Maud West Prescott

U. S. DEPT. OF
AGRICULTURE
OREGON
SKYLINE
TRAIL
1
DESCHUTES
NATIONAL
FOREST

I

a picnic dinner at
Prescott House - Clatsop

Julian Prescott
Approx. 4 yrs. Old
1914+/-

John (Jack) Adams, Julian, and Cecile Adams at Rock Creek Park, Wash. DC, About 1920

Family group at Fulkerson home in Seaside, 1944. Left to right:
Daisy Fulkerson, Harold See, Cecile Adams Sauer & son Jackie, Annie Harrison, Bob Sauer, Violet See, Pearl Fulkerson, Maud and Anson Prescott.

Same crew, apparently same day

Marion Fulkerson, Violet West (Adams) See, Tom Fulkerson and Julian Prescott on beach at Seaside, about 1924

Prescott cottage on Clatsop Plains, 1947
Left to right:
Maud Prescott, Pauline Johnson (Earl), Violet See, Cecile Adams Sauer with daughter Marie, Her son Jackie, and two unknowns.

Marie, Jack & Linda

©1956

A TUNE A DAY

EXIT

2036 Grove
Baker, Oregon
Sept. 24, 1943

A. W. Prescott
Warrenton, Ore.

Dear Sir:

I was out of town when your letter arrived so please excuse the delay. Yes I have 3 lots at Del Rey beach — lot 8, block 2 and lots 6 & 7, block 5. I would sell them for $35.00 a lot or all three for $100.00. The taxes are paid on all of them to date.

Yours truly
Gladys Mae Bayliss
2036 Grove
Baker, Ore.

Theodore, Ala. Jan 26, 1944.

Block 2 — lot 8
" 5 — lots 6-7

Gladys M. Baylis,
2036 Grove St.,
Baker, Oregon.

Dear Madam:

Last summer while I was in Oregon, I wrote you regarding your lots in what was known as Del Rey in Clatsop county. It is now a big pasture. I have bargained for two lots and a block on the ocean front at $50 for the whole, amounting to about one acre. As your lots do not connect with that tract, they would be of no particular value to me, but if you wish to sell the three for $30.00 -- $10 each, I will buy them.

Yours very truly,

Geo Prescott

Editor Journal of Commerce: In your issue of September 14 there is a report of an address delivered by Roy G. Blakey, president of the National Tax Association, from which I take the following quotations:

" --Unrestricted tradewould bring higher standards of living all around, besides promotinggeneral peace instead of war."

"Any substantial increase of income, as compared with the pre-war level, will lessen the burden of taxes and make tax and other fiscaladministration much less difficult."

If "unrestricted trade" means anything, it means throwing our markets wide open to the importation of products from any nation on earth, not even excluding the products of Germany, Japan and Italy. It means that the American factory, employing American labor, must compete for the home market with the manufacturers and other producers of all the rest of the world. It means that the American wool grower, and the American woolen mill, must compete with the raw and manufactured wool of Australia, Argentina, South Africa, etc. It means that the sugar producers of Louisiana, and the beet sugar producers of the West must sell their product in full and free competition with the sugar producers of Cuba and other tropical Islands. The list can be extended almost indefinitely.

And at the same time that this free competition is to be enjoyed, or suffered, American labor expects to receive its present high wage scale and hours of labor and working conditions - holidays with pay, time and a half for overtime, and comfortable surroundings, although their product must be sold in American markets in competition with the products of labor paid on standards prevailing in China, India, Japan, and all the rest of the world.

If any man has the intellectual agility to figure out how we can have unrestricted trade and "substantial increase of income"at the same time, I would like to see his demonstration.

Warrenton, Oregon,
September 18, 1944.

A. W. Prescott

Feb. 23, 1945.

Dear Mom and Pop,

I was glad to get your letter today Pop. My, you sure are busy planting trees. I wish I was getting some of that exercise.

I got two letters today. From your son I meant to say. He is fine. A new Lt. has joined their ~~attach~~ headquarters that he says seems very nice but he hardly ever says a word. Thanks for your news of him. Several times when you have heard from him, I haven't, and I suppose it is the other way around.

Mom, I think I am actually starting to put on a little weight. I hope to get some bathroom scales soon so that I can find out. At any rate, I have a little more pep and am much better as far as my nerves go. I still get upset once in a while but being away from Pat and her troubles not keeping me in a turmoil, has done me good. I was pretty scared for a while in Topsfield. I was very close to a nervous breakdown, I don't think it would have actually come to that, and when my knees didn't hold me up, it was kind of terrifying. The children and I are still taking the tonic and I think it is doing a good job.

Marge is having company tonight so I decided to was and set my hair and sit around in my robe and slippers. It feels so nice and comfortable.

Yesterday and this morning we had some rain and the children, and I too, hated their having to stay inside. This afternoon they went out and the house was so nice and quiet. The roads are now causing everybody a lot of trouble as they are so icy. They were awful with the snow but no that there is ice, it is awful.

We are having a terrible time getting cigarettes now. I was out of them for several days and seriously thought of cutting them out entirely but I got more when I could. I got terrific headaches from not smoking. I wish I had never started. Julian wrote that he had gotten a couple of cartons from you and I saved five packs a long time ago in Topsfield for him. He just got them and is putting them away for the next scarcity.

So the new Western offensive started ~~last~~ early this morning. Gee, that is glorious news. After the dreadful number of casualties the marines are having on Iwo, this sound especially good.

I have just finished knitting a very pretty sweater for Marion and am now starting a pink one for myself. Marions is a greenish blue with a tan yoke and of a fancy stitch with little holes all through it. It just fits her and is very cute on her. I should be knitting socks for the children but I get bored making them and can't keep up with the two of them anyway.

Marge is able to do all her own work now much to my pleasure. I was getting pretty tired and am able to rest a little each afternoon now.

That is about all there is for this letter. Your grandchildren are fine and healthy and spend most of their time outside. They sure love the snow. Marion has all next week for vacation. Every

two months they get a ten day vacation here. She had Washingtons birthday and today off too. She has been doing quite well in school and seems to like it a lot. Next year Paul will be in school too. I hope by then Julian will be home with us. I think his plans now are, to go back to Waltham for a little while anyway until he can look the work situation over. He is going to have a rest though for a while.

Oh yes, he said that furloughs have started for CIC so he will be getting a rest over there one of these days. It probably will be a while yet as many of the men have been over there longer than he has. I wish he could fly home for it. Anyway I think it would be swell for him if he could go on sight seeing tours there as this is his big chance.

Much love to you both and thanks for all the mail.

Jean.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON

FOR THE COUNTY OF CLATSOP.

ANSON W. PRESCOTT and MAUD W. PRESCOTT, husband and wife, Plaintiffs, -vs- EMPIRE INVESTMENT CO., INC., a dissolved corporation, AND ALSO ALL OTHER PERSONS OR PARTIES UNKNOWN CLAIMING ANY RIGHT, TITLE, ESTATE, LIEN, OR INTEREST IN OR TO THE REAL ESTATE DESCRIBED IN THE COMPLAINT HEREIN; Defendants.	)	No. 17257. ORDER OF DEFAULT AND DECREE.

This cause came on regularly for hearing before the Court on the motion of Frank Spittle, attorney for plaintiffs, for an order of default and for a decree in conformity with the prayer of plaintiffs' complaint herein;

And it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that plaintiffs' complaint in the above-entitled cause was duly filed in this Court on the 29th day of March, 1945, and summons thereafter duly issued;

That summons in this cause was duly and regularly served on defendants, Empire Investment Co., Inc., a dissolved corporation, and upon all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien, or interest in or to the real estate described in the complaint herein, and each of them, by publication of said summons in the Seaside Signal, a newspaper of general circulation, published weekly, at the City of Seaside, in the County of Clatsop, State of Oregon; said summons having been published therein, once a week for a period of four successive weeks, beginning with the 26th day of April, 1945, and ending with the 24th day of May, 1945.

That said summons was so published in said Seaside Signal pursuant to the Order of the Court made and entered on the 23rd day of April, 1945, ordering the service of summons herein, on said defendants, and each of them, by publication thereof in said Seaside Signal for four successive weeks, as appears more fully by the proof of publication of said summons which is on file in this cause;

That more than the four (4) weeks allowed by law and by order of this Court for said defendants, Empire Investment Co., Inc., a dissolved corporation, and also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien, or interest in or to the real estate described in the complaint herein; and each of them, to appear and answer herein, have now elapsed since the date of the first publication of said summons; and that said defendants, Empire Investment Co., Inc., a dissolved corporation; and also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien, or interest in or to the real estate described in the complaint herein; and each of them; have failed and neglected to demur, answer, or otherwise appear against plaintiffs' complaint herein, within said four weeks, or at all, and that they are now in default herein;

That summons in this cause was duly and regularly served on defendant, Empire Investment Co., Inc., a dissolved corporation, by service on the Corporation Commissioner of the State of Oregon at his office in Salem, Oregon, of a duly certified copy of said summons in said suit together with a true copy of the complaint in said suit, both of which were duly certified to by Frank Spittle, Attorney for plaintiffs herein, to be such copies as more particularly set forth in the return of service of Maurice Hudson, Corporation Commissioner, on file in this suit and in accordance with the provisions of Section 77-259 O.C.L.A.

And the Court being fully advised in the premises:

IT IS, THEREFORE, ORDERED that defendants, Empire Investment Co., Inc., a dissolved corporation; and also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien, or interest in or to the real estate described in the complaint herein; and each of them, be declared to be in default herein; and the default of said defendants, and each of them, is hereby duly entered herein.

And it further appearing to the Court that this Court has jurisdiction of each and all of said defendants, and of the real property set forth and described in plaintiffs' complaint, to which this suit relates;

And the Court being fully advised in the premises;

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, ADJUDGED AND DECREED:

That all the facts alleged and stated in plaintiffs' complaint are true;

That each and all of the claims which may be made on the part of any or all of said defendants, Empire Investment Co., Inc., a dissolved corporation, and also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien, or interest in or to the real estate described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on North boundary line of the Alva and Ruth Condit Donation Land Claim, in Township 7 North, Range 10 West, Willamette Meridian, 394.02 feet South and 5296.68 feet West of the common corner of Sections 26, 27, 34, 35,
thence West 1860 feet, more or less, to the line of ordinary high tide in the Pacific Ocean;
thence Southerly along said line of ordinary high tide, a distance of 1354.41 feet to the South line of the North one-half of said donation land claim;
thence North 89° 40' East 2085 feet, more or less;
thence North 3° 10' West 1342.38 feet;
thence West 248.37 feet to the place of beginning, in the County of Clatsop, State of Oregon.

or any part thereof, are null and void; and that plaintiffs herein are decreed to be the owners in fee simple of said premises herein described, free and clear of any right or claim whatsoever on the

part of said defendants, or any of them; that said defendants, Empire Investment Co., Inc., a dissolved corporation; and also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien, or interest in or to the real estate described herein, are forever enjoined, restrained, and barred from asserting, attempting to establish, or claiming any right, title, estate, lien, or interest in or to said real estate or any part or parcel thereof; and that plaintiffs' title to said premises is forever quieted and set at rest.

Done in Open Court this 1st day of June , 1945.

HOWARD K. ZIMMERMAN

Judge.

Most Americans probably think that the W. P. A. idea originated in the mind of Harry Hopkins, or that Hopkins was the developer of the plan as a political instrument. Such is not the case.

As a matter of fact, and of record, the WPA scheme of using public payrolls as a means of winning large scale popular favor had its origin more than 2300 years ago in ancient Greece. Plutarch tells us all about it. He told it in his life of Pericles, who lived and ruled in Athens more than 400 years before the dawn of the Christian era.

Also as a matter of fact, if not of record, the young people of this middle of the Twentieth Century are missing a lot of entertaining and useful reading by neglecting Plutarch's "Lives" which had a place on many family book-shelves a century ago. Readers of Benjamin Franklins autobiography will recall that he remarked in the early pages of that worthy record, "Plutarch's Lives I read abundantly, and I still thinkthat time spent to great advantage".

But, to get back to Plutarch and Pericles and the early functioning of the WPA plan of gaining political support through use of the public payroll on an extensive scale, here is what the Greek historian says in summing up the effect of ancient WPA operations:

> "Thus, to say all in a word, the occasions and services of these public works distributed plenty through every age and condition".

Earlier in his account, Plutarch gives some details of the public works mentioned. He says:

> "With their variety of workmanship and of occasions for service, which summon all arts and trades and require all hands to be employed about them, they do actually put the whole city, in a manner, into state pay, while at the same time she is both beautified and maintained by herself. For as those who are of age and strength for war are provided for and maintained in the armaments abroad by their pay out of the public stock, so, it being his desire and design that the undisciplined and mechanic multitude that stayed at home should not go without their share of public salaries and yet should not have them given them for sitting still and doing nothing, to that end he thought it fit to bring in among them, with the approbabtion of the people, those vast projects of buildings and designs of works, that would be of some continuance before they were finished, and would give employment to numerous arts, so that the part of the people that stayed at home might, no less than those that were at sea or in garrisons or on expeditions, have a fair and just occasion of receiving the benefit of having their share of the public moneys/.

"The materials were stone, brass, ivory, gold, ebony, cypress-wood; and the arts or trades that wrought and fashinned them were smiths and carpenters, molders, founders and braziers, stone-cutters, dyers, goldsmiths, ivory-workers, painters, embroiderers, turners; those again that conveyed them to the towns for use, merchants and mariners and shipmasters by sea, and by land, cartwrights, cattle-breeders, wagoners, rope-makers, falx-workers, shoe-makers and leather-dressers, road-makers, miners. And every trade in the same nature, as a captain in an army has his particular company of soldiers under him, had its own ~~xxxxxxxxxx~~ hired company of journeymen and laborers belonging to itbanded together as in array, to be as it were the instrument and body for the performance of the service. Thus, to say all in a word, the occasions and services of these public works distrib uted plenty through every age and condition."

Plutarch does not tell us that the ancient WPA had its origin in a depression, as in modern times, though there must have been an economic condition which made public works an a political asset,

Anson W. Prescott

Anson W. Prescott

Warrenton Oregon

Sept 23 - 1947

Warrenton Ore Oct 29 1947

Editor:

This is not for publication. It is merely a suggestion for your use if my recollections are correct. Under date of Oct 23 a Washington dispatch quoted Louis A Johnson as saying that he and President Roosevelt "as early as 1938 knew that World War II was coming". I am uncertain about dates, but I think reference to the Times Index will disclose that Roosevelt had advocated a severe reduction in armed forces and had not changed his attitude by 1938. He was generally condemned for his advocacy of reduction in armed forces.

A W Prescott

Mar 15 1948.

Dear Jean:

We received today your very welcome letter saying that the box of things arrived OK. We were a little anxious about it, as the things were taken away without being packed and were taken to Astoria, to be transferred to Portland where they were to be packed, and there is opportunity for things to be lost where they go through so many hands.

It is still cloudy and cold and windy out here but we get out some every day and work - a little. I finished planting out on the dunes today and Mom has revised her flower garden - or partly revised. We have not planted any garden vegetables yet, but will as soon as weather permits. Will plant principally peas and corn, but a few other things. We do not seem to care much for string b ans or young onions. Nor cabbage. We buy a cabbage once in a while and the hens get most of it. That reminds me ~~+~~ we got five eggs today from seven hens. As soon as they begin to want to set we are going to eat them and just keep four. And move them over back of the garage. Climbing that hill twice a day, both ways, ~~sx~~ is too strenuous. Hope you get us some good pictures of the family.

Will enclose a letter that came today.

Good luck POP

Home Tues Mar 16 48

Dear Marion:

Your letter written Sunday arrived this A M and glad, as always, to hear from you. Also appreciate the reference to Crescent Lake, as that creates the impression that you had a good time there, along with us. Hope to go again.

Your folks were up a few moments ago - brought some magazines. They have been painting the living room and have finished it. Not much difference in the color. It must have been a pretty hard job for your dad, as he had a big ceiling to paint. But he is looking well. They are now going to fix up and furnish the house they bought adjoining. I understand there is some delay in fixing up the title.

Maud is working in the yard every morning and I help some. I have just finished planting 1000 pine trees and 500 Scotch brooms out on the dunes, and that is all the planting we are going to do out there, except for some poplars that I am rooting. I have already planted about 25 puplers that I rooted last season and have about 120 now set out in the garden to form roots. They are for windbreaks and general ornamental purposes.

Cecile's friend from Big Delta was here for a couple of days and we took her around to see Seaside and the Cranberry marshes. Maud found her very interesting but I did not. Will write again in a day or so and tell you whatever news is.

Bye POP

Sunday March 21 1948.

Dear Paul:

This is the kind of day we expect in mid-winter but not in the middle of March. The wind is whooping it up out doors, and there is quite a bit of rain falling, so it is what we would call winter weather in Oregon. But I put on my raincoat and rubber boots and went over the hill and fed the hens and went down to the mail boax and got the morning paper, and filled the coal bail, so -- let her rain and blow.

This morning when I went up to feed the hens I stopped at the cabin and looked around carefully inside to see if the rain was beating in any place and I could not find any place that was wet. So - I concluded that your Dad and I did a pretty good job of shingling the outside of the cabin that summer when you were out here. There are not many houses in this part of the country that will go through a storm like this one, without the rain blowing in somewhere. Our house does not leak either.

You will remember that Uncle Harold's barn is old and had a shed on the south side which was first used as a wagon shed and later used to hang up sheep and other animals that he killed. The shed got so old and tumbled down that he quit using it and began hanging up his animals in the North end of the chicken house. Aunt Violet kept after Harold to tear the old shed down but he wanted to work for other people, building houses. She finally told him that she was going to hire some one to tear it down, so he went at it and they have had a fire burning out west of the barn for several days. The hardest part of the job is cutting out and burning the ivy that had grown up all over and through the shed. And now, since the shed is gone, we are wondering whether the barn will stand the hard winds, without the vines and the shed to help hold it up.

For some time Mr Adair has had one steer pastured in the field South of us. There is something the matter with him so he leaves him there all alone, and he gets lonesome. He has been coming over to our fence and sticking his head through the wires till he has gotten them pretty well torn down. About a year ago I bought an electric fence charger but did not put it up because Grandma and Aunt Violet thought it would be cruel to use it. But when the steer got the fence pretty well broken down, I strung out a wire and attached the charger. The steer stuck his head through the fence, touched the wire and jumped back. After a while he came up to the fence in another place and stuck his head through, got a shock, and jumped back. He stood there quite a while looking at the fence and then walked away and has not been near the fence since. I don't wonder at it, for I touched the wire twice while putting it up and got a pretty strong shock.

Grandma and I figure on going up to Portland as soon as the weather gets good again and stay two or three days and do some shopping and go to the movies and visit some friends. We have not been to Portland for more than a year. And have not seen a good movie since then.

Give my love to all, And write soon,

Grand Daddy

To Justice

Home Mar 26 48

Dear Old Man:

You know your Mom does not like to write letters so she asked me to write you and send you this Treasury check for $125. It is the interest on the $10,000 bond purchased with the proceeds of the sale of the orchard. So that we will have a record, in case of loss in the mail, it is number 1, 345,253. She says it is to be used to help pay the expense of the new baby to arrive this summer. Mom hopes to be able to be there for the occasion. Let us know when the check arrives.

Mom is always busy and just now is trying to make over one of my old shirts for Pauline's boy. She wants a pair of my old pants to make over too, but I won't give them up yet. I have worn them only five or six years. Mom is great at wanting me to get new clothes. I have a perfectly good hat - a little faded - that has a Mobile store's tag in it, so it is at least three years old, and she made me buy a new hat recently, but I have it in a box and am still wearing the old hat. It is a Stetson and ought to be good for another three years. Maybe. But -- Mom is the boss, around here, so I guess I will have to discontinue the use of a hat that has protected my bald spot for so long a time.

Good luck

POP

31 March 1948

Dear Mom and Dad,

The checkfor the bond interest arrived yesterday and the bank got it today. The money will be reserved for expenses incident to the arrival of your next grandchildren---all four of them. Jean and I thank you very much.

The photographs will give you an idea of our house. The house faces just about due east. The living room is on the right front. Our bed room is on the left front. The window on the upstairs, south side is Marion's. Paul's window is opposite. The upstairs bath is is back. The two front dormers are dummies (Why I don't know!!). The middle window downstairs, south (left side) is in what will be the baby's (babiesSSS') room. The rear window on extreme left is one of two on the guest room, when we have guests. The cellar has five windows like the two in the picture. The car is about fifty feet from the house at the end of the driveway. The highway (known as Defense Highway, formerly Annapolis road) is about 150 feet up the driveway. Some telephone poles on this side of it can be seen in the picture.

The picture with Mr. and Mrs. B. Bruce Hogg, Paul and Marion was taken in New York while we were waiting to come here. It was sent because it is the best we have of the children taken recently.

Easter Sunday we went down to see the cherry blossoms and got into a terrific traffic jam. It was so bad that we didn't even try to get onto the drive around the Tidal Basin. We kept to the right down around Haines Point. Down there beside the golf course we stopped to get some pictures of the children beside the cherry trees and the river but it was so cloudy that I doubt that they will be any good. In addition to being cloudy it was quite chilly and windy.

Both kids already have a little sunburn. They had about a week of vacation and pretty good weather to go with it. As a result they were outside practically all day.

Anybody who can walk as much as you two tell about, particularly in the soft sand going out to the beach, shouldn't worry about such a minor thing as a train ride. Therefore, we will be expecting BOTH of you to come to see us. You know, it is reportedly 10 degrees cooler here than in Washington---and was last winter.

Don't know of anything else to tel you now so I guess I had better relieve the wear and tear on the typewriter ribbon.

Love,

Julian

4-1948

Clatsop Unit Asks School Law Repeal

The Clatsop Plains school board Wednesday adopted a resolution in which it urged that the law creating the rural school board should be repealed.

This law went into effect a year ago. It provides for a rural school board to approve budgets for the several individual districts of the rural area. School taxes are spread evently over the entire district. The law was intended to equalize the tax burden districts and to centralize the administration of various schools.

LAW CALLED "VAGUE"

The resolution adopted by the board reads as follows:

"Resolved by the board of directors of school district No. 3 of Clatsop county, Oregon, that it is our opinion that the law creating the rural school board should be repealed for the following reasons:

"1. It establishes an additional and unnecessary agency in our public school system.

"2. It is vague and indefinite in many of its provisions.

"3. It takes away from the local school board control of school administration and places such control in the hands of persons not familiar with local needs and conditions.

NO NEED SEEN

"4. It adds to the already long list of officers to be chosen by the people. In our opinion not one voter in a thousand understands its purpose and provisions.

"All this is said without any reflection whatever upon the ability or integrity of the present personnel of the rural school board of Clatsop county. The law was enacted without any public discussion of public demand or public need."

Members of the Clatsop Plains school board are Robert W. Reed, chairman, John S. Dellinger and A. W. Prescott.

Co-Op Head

(Continued From Page 1)

firm foundation for the future.

At first the new cooperative had only two butter manufacturing plants, one in Astoria, the other in Grays River. Its first progressive step was to introduce paying for cream upon grade, a new principle in Oregon dairying.

Two years after its establishment, the cooperative entered the ice cream field, producing its now well known Froskist produce here. It was a quality product and soon won a market. The cooperative established the Froskist Ice Cream company in Portland, which had to be enlarged soon.

Sale of dairy products through several channels, not butterfat alone, was the aim of the cooperative. In 1928 it studied the possibilities of turning out powdered milk and in the following year installed a plant for the product in Astoria. By this time the association had 1000 members.

Recalling the history of the cooperative, Laughlin said that in 1929 it became necessary to once more enlarge the Froskist plant in Portland. In the same year a powdered milk plant was erected in Grays River and a branch plant was put up in Clatskanie.

This expansion was financed by a $202,000 loan from the Federal Farm board, and $150,000 which the members put up.

By 1935 the Federal Farm board debt was paid off. For a while during the depression when the cooperative paid 12 cents a pound for butterfat, payments on the obligation were eased up. By 1940 the members of the cooperative were paid back their advances to the organization.

In the midst of the depression in 1932, the cooperative members were hit by a severe dairy feed shortage. Practically all the pastures and root crops were frozen out late in 1932. Government credit agencies declined to help.

Few of the members had money for the heavy cost of feeding their cattle into spring. In this dark hour the cooperative was able to

Sun Eve April 18 48

Dear Marion:

Well, if you won't write, I will. And, will tell you the local news first.

Jack Adams has been here for several days and is to be here a few more. He was at Grand Coulee to test out some electric fixtures, and came down here while he was preparing his report. He is looking well.

Your Mom and Dad were here yesterday. They have given up buying the house next door because the owner could not give clear title for some time. They have done quite a bit of work fixing it up but probably will not be able to collect for it.

Chester West has bought a large bodied small truck to carry his equipment in - may get along without a shop as a result, but was able to pay only a small amount on a $3000 price. All the family think it a bad bargain for him.

Mom has been going out to the beach quite often lately, because she has been nervous on account of the weather but has not found much. Found four glass balls one day, all small and one the smallest we have ever seen. We have been trying to get some garden planted but onions and peas are about all. The weather looks better, and the barometer is up. I have been mowing the front yard, clear across. It looks better but took a lot of work mowing where it had not been mowed before. My muscles and bones are sor. Bye POP

Sunda Eve Apr 18 1948

Dear Folks:

This has been a beautiful day -- the first of the kind in many weeks, or months. The weather has been so continuouslu cold and rainy that we have planted very little garden and have had to stay in the house most of the time.

Jack Adams is home on a visit, have been sent to Grand Coulee dam to make some obesrvations on the operation of some new and larger transformers. He is writing his report while visiting his folks. The folks are all well, except for advancing age. You don't know what that means, but you will some time -- if you live long enough. Mom has made several trips to the beach lately, to try to find something worth using for decoration of a room where a big meeting of garden clubs is to be held. She has not found much. She is going to loan them some of the big glass balls she found some time ago.

I have been mowing the front yard all the way across and down to the top of the first incline, and it has been a hard job on account of the dead grass at the sides but having done it once it will be easier in the future. Mom hard a very complimentary comment on our frontage so we are trying to live up to it.

We had a nice letter from your Mom a few days ago. She is a good letter writer.

We are to have a ballot about six feet long in the primary election in May, and I can see trouble for myself along about 8 OSclock the next morning, while still counting ballots. Love POP

April 27, 1948.

Dear Mom + Pop,

We were very glad to hear from both of you. Especially from Mom as we get so few from her. I haven't been doing much better.

At this time everyone here is fine. Last week Paul had a bad spell. A touch of grippe I think.

Sunday we took the children to the Shrine Circus. Paul was just thrilled. Marion enjoyed it and Julian & I were darn glad to get home.

Starting tomorrow, Julian has to be at work at eight-fifteen instead of eight-forty-five. I means our getting up very early but he gets home a half hour earlier so we can get more planting of grass etc. We have only half done. The clay is so hard to dig and there is so much cement and brick in it that it is a terrible job and I can't work very long at it.

No Mom the time as always at this time is just dragging along.

Soon I am getting some material, ribbon, tape etc. and will start making wrappers, diapers etc. Mother says everyone uses the diaper service but somehow I think I'd rather use my own.

If we aren't at war before Julian's assignment is up, Julian may try getting into civil service. The job would be steady, good pay, and retirement pay. I don't want him in another war and he doesn't want it either. He thinks he would stay

right here anyway but there is no telling.

Guess that is all for now.

Love to you both.

I forgot to thank you for the children's dictionary. Marion was just learning to use one in school when they came.

Jean.

Warrenton May 3 1948

Dear Ted:

This is just a short note to tell you the local news, on the assumption that you are still interested in the old stamping ground and have not heard it from other and more reliable sources. First, all the folks are well. We have had a hard winter, plenty of storms and almost continuous rains - three sunny days in all winter. Garden planting is a month behind. That is making it difficult for Ray and Pauline, for it means not only less milk but much higher costs as he has to buy hay at high prices because the grass does not grow. Your Pop and Mom have their house nearly completed and have built a shed-barn down in t the hollow for some eight or ten beef cattle with which they expect to raise two calves per cow. Cecile is living in her little house while her hubby has gone back to Alaska. Harold is building a milking parlor for Bud, on the side of the barn next to the road. I never could straighten out direction up on the Necanicum. Julian and his family are living at Hyattsville, Md while he is working at the War Depat bldg across the river from Washington. They are to have a new baby in July. Maud may go b back for the event. Julian is supposed to stay three years. We have planted peas, and Maud has enlarged her flower garden but the season is so late we shall plant nothing more except corn. Good luck, A W P

Warrenton Ore May 13 1948

Dear Senator Morse:

I have just read your part in the debate on May 5, (Pages 5551 to 5555) on the proposal to establish certain educational institutions in the South. That is, to give them Federal recognition. I observe your insistence that such institutions must not draw color lines.

I am a son of a Civil War veteran who spent several years in the deep South before the Civil War. He was a native of Maine. Much of my early impressions of the color question came from what I heard from him. Some 23 years ago I went South and spent 20 years, during which time I formed some opinions based on personal observations of modern conditions. My present judgment is that, although they will make mistakes, as most of us do, yet for the best interests of all concerned, the Southern whites are the best judges of how best to handle the color problem. I shall not undertake to burden you with reasons.

While reading your address I observed what appeared to be two typographical errors, which probably have already been corrected. In the last column on page 5554, two-thirds down, is the expression "I want the record to that" etc. Evidently the word "show" was omitted. And in the ~~first~~ second col on the next page "If Federal ~~section~~ is necessary, then, as far as round national policy is concerned." That sentence needs some touching up.

I am reading the Record with great interest, and appreciate getting it.

Very truly

A W Prescott

P S. Some 60 years ago I read a little pamphlet whose author I do not remember, entitled, "Three monumental errorsof American Government", or words to that effect. One of these errors was enfranchisement of the Negro, another the loose immigration system, and the third I do not recollect. I thought the author made out a pretty good case. I recall that Govt employees jump when a Senator speaks, so perhaps you can find that old pamphlet, at the Cong Library.

Warrenton Ore June 29 1948

New York Times,
New York NY

Gentlemen: I am a subscriber for the Sunday Times, which used to arrive here on Friday. For several weeks it has been arriving on the following Monday. This was possibly due to f flood conditions until this week, but it came on Monday this week. An 8-day service across the continent is of course unreasonable. I will thank you if you can get the old service restored.

Very truly

A W Prescott

Home Monday July 19 1948

Dear Marion: You are a naughty girl, as usual, for you do not write to me. I got a telegram from Julian last Wednesday AM saying that Maud arrived in Washington at 5;30 last Wednesday, after leaving Portland airport at 9;30 the day before. Pretty good time.

My sister Lena and her husband came back with me and will be here several days yet. I have no plans beyond that. Have two tents in good condition - the "Arab" tent, which I had to sew up at the top, and the large white tent. which sheds water pretty well. But I have no intention of going anyplace alone.

I am to go to Astoria today with Elinor to look up some land matters for Bud. We ate a mighty fine dinner with your folks yesterday. Had peas and potatoes from our garden. Lena and your Mom were classmates at Monmouth in 1894. Ray Earle is having trouble getting his hay in - lack of machinery. Has new silo.

Love POP

Warrenton Ore July 25 1948

Dear Sister:

I presume you know more than I do about Maud going to Washington and what is going on there. I hear from Maud by air-mail every two or three days but she never was much of a letter writer and does not tell me much. I always did like to write letters, and now that I am alone I write to her every day and tell her nearly everything she w would know if she were here.

But I have plenty to do to occupy the time that I feel able to work - or fuss around, pretending to work. We have an extremely large lawn, and if grass would grow in the summer time out here on the Coast, I would have plenty of pushing the lawn mower. But, as you perhaps know, we have a dry season, and though sprinkling will help, a little, the only practical method is to let nature have its way and give the lawn a seasonal rest. And, quite easily, I am resting also.

Today was "bathing beauty" day at Seaside, which is the chief resort in Oregon, and, for that matter, the chief resort on the Coast North of Frisco. So, of course, I went -- it being only four miles from our place, and some of my relatives desiring to go, and giving me a good excuse. There were some fifteen to twenty girls on display, in the most modern bathing suits, several bands, etc. After the parade I came home, ate a good dinner, of my own preparation, and --- slept -- pleasant dreams, of course. How could I admit having other than pleasant dreams after eating my own cooking? Not to mention the bathing beauties.

I took Maud to Portland, about 80 miles, to take t the plane East, and then went to Salem, 50 miles further, and brought my sister and her husband home with me, They used to live near here, and we spent a week calling on his old, old friends - what few of them are left. Then they went back to Salem, and I am all alone. Must admit that in my old age I have become crotchety and prefer to be alone unless I can have Maud with me. My sister wanted to remake our little home, and since she has been gone I have been hunting up all the little things that go to make a home. There is no better house keeper than Maud.

Politics? I won't attempt to comment. While I favored Stassen, I think the ticket is OK, but the result in doubt, with a three-cornered race. Being a confirmed pessimist, I cannot see much ahead for the winners, in the next four years.

With all good wishes, Very truly

Anson

Warrenton Ore July 26 1948

Dear Marion:

I have written a letter to Grandma every day, and wrote one yesterday, but forget to put on an airmail stamp, so she will get it late, and miss one day. But perhaps it is just as well, for my letters do not amount to much -- just local news and gossip.

Well, we had a perfect day yesterday, Sunday, and it was the big day for the bathing beauty contest in Seaside. There were 26 girls dressed in bathing suits, all supplied by the Jantzen knitting company, which makes a specialty of bathing suits. That is the suits were supplied by the company -- not the girls. There was a long parade and I went down to take Harold. Violet and Cecile and her children went with Paul. We stood on the sidewalk in front of the Piggly Wiggly store until the parade had passed and then came back home. The little children were tired out and it was time for them to sleep. The bathing beauty girls sat on the folded down tops of automobiles, one girl to each auto. If the papers print pictures of the bathing beauties I will try to enclose one.

I got up this morning at 5 o'clock, got breakfast, washed the dishes, took a bath, washed the clothes, and now it is 6:30 and I am writing to you, dressed only in my underclothes, but to be dressed immediately. Love to all

Grand Daddy

Grand

Pennell

Warrenton Ore Aug 4 1948

Dear Friends:

It is three o'clock in the morning, and when all good people should be asleep, but, apparently, I am not in that class, for I am wakeful, and hence this letter.

About the middle of July Maud went by airplane back to Washington D C, where our son and family are now living. She made the trip in about 20 hours, without any delay and no bad luck except a little seasickness over the Mountains in Colorado - after she had passed the summit. She went in a four-motored plane that carried some 50 passengers.

The occasion of her trip was the forthcoming birth of a new grandchild, which occurred two weeks later, and reports are that all is well. A girl baby, the third child in the family. You saw the two older ones. Maud has had a look at the new arrival and writes that she now agrees with me that all newborn babies look alike. Maud will stay there a couple of weeks longer and then come back, presumably by air, as she bought a round trip ticket.

We are about as usual, except for age. We are still living in our little house, longing for the time when an easing up of lumber and labor and hardware will make it convenient and wise for us to build a larger abode. But we are comfortable, and some of the neighbors who live in large houses with plenty of spare rooms which are seldom if ever used, tell us we should not be restless.

Conditions are still good in a business way out here, due largely to the high prices and good business in dairying, lumber and fishing, which are the chief sources of income. Maud's kinfolk are interested in dairying and have been busy lately filling their silos and building new ones. They would be increasing the size of their herds except for the high prices asked for cows.

As perhaps we wrote you, nearly all our ocean frontage was sold to a promotor two years ago and he is now putting on a sales effort, which we hope will succeed. He has our quarter mile of frontage and a mile in addition. We reserved 200 feet of frontage opposite our residence, with an additional 200 feetup on the bluff adjoining. I recall the trip we made one time over in Mississippi where we were shown a bunch of lots which were supposed to have been sold but which later were still vacant. Probably all have homes on them now.

Maud's temporary address is 4106 57th Ave Hyattsville Maryland. The son is a major assigned to duty in the Military establishment. They returned to this country several months ago. Good Luck Anson

Home Aug 30 1948

Dear Marion: We have been hearing over the radio and ~~knowing~~ reading in the papers about your hot wave, and have felt sorry for you, for we have had a little cooler than usual at this time of year. In fact, we have had a rain here on the Coast every night but one for two weeks. Our front lawn is green and the grass has been growing so fast that I have been mowing it the past two or three days. Usually it is so dry at this time of year that we are afraid of fires.

It is nice to have grandma home again. I did not mind cooking for myself so much, but it was kind of lonesome siting down to the table all alone to eat.

Harold is tearing down the barn at their place. because it was so old and the roof was so bad that the hay got wet and the barn was all wet whenever it rained. He has fixed up a place in the sheep shed to put the cows in to milk them. The place will not look the same with the barn gone. As you know, it was covered with ivy, and had a tree in front of it. The tree has been taken away, too.

Bud Johnson went fishing in the Columbia River yesterday and caught a 44-pound salmon. I guess that fish weighed about as much as you do. Love to all, and good luck,

Grand Daddy

Sat nite Sept 25 1948

Dear Marion:

I am writing this tonight with the idea that you will find it at your residence when you get home Monday eve. If -- I mail it in time to go out on the Sunday mail - which I may forget to do. I have a habit of forgetting.

I judge by reports that you had a much harder rain up in Eugene than we did down here, though we probably had more wind than you did. Anyway, we have now had two nice days, and the indications are that we will have a week of nice weather. Hope so. I was at your folk's place day before yesterday and found them in the apartment, which they have nearly ready for rental. It is fixed up pretty nice and will not be a bad place to live. The big front window makes it an attractive place to live.

Maud walked out to the beach a couple of days ago and says "Never again". She is also getting old. I walked out to the high dune this afternoon and then chased all over the pasture to get Harold's cows and am in the mood to say "Never again". But I did it because Harold is helping Sef shingle his house and I knew would be awfully tired - which he proved to be. I rode to Seaside on Ray's truck- stood up in the back - and will say "Never Again". It was awfully cold, and windy. The kids occupied the front. Pauline had a mishap a day or so ago and will not have an expected baby. Rose's car broke down so they used my car to take her to the Dr. She was two months along. Rose is keeping house for them. Maud and Violet and I are going to a political rally in Astoria Monday.

Love POP

Warrenton Ore Oct 3 1948

Dear Marjorie: When I wrote you last, Maud was in Washington, awaiting the arrival of a new grandchild, which arrived in due time - a girl - and Maud came home by airplane about two weeks later. Marion Fulkerson and I met her at the airport near Portland and drove immediately to Crescent Lake, in the Cascades - the same place we have taken our summer outing several times in the past. Stayed there a little over a week and then came home - to find plenty of weeds grown up in the garden. Have been working them ever since.

We had a damp summer - the firstsummer I have ever known here when the grass stayed green all summer. Rain every week, usually at night. It was fine for pastures but hard on a few farmers, like Paul West, who have no silos and depend on putting their hay in barns. But many farmers saved their hay nevertheless.

Harold See and I were up to Hillsboro a couple of weeks ago to get some apples at Carl's. Found him OK but working hard - too hard, it seems to me. He has a big harvester that threshes the grain as it is cut, and he was having trouble getting parts to repair broken pieces. He apparently has a good couple to keep house for him.

The folks here are generally well. I think you know that Sef and Rose sold their place to Pauline and her husband, and built themselves a new house on the hill overlooking the highway about a half mile South of the old West place. They tried roofing the new house with paper, but every rain came through and they have just finished shingling it. The change in temperature shrunk and swelled the tar paper roofing so that it sprung a lot of leaks. They have a nice location but made the mistake of not cutting off enough of the top of the hill to given them a good yard. It is difficult to drive up and turn an auto. Pauline and her Husband seem to be doing well with the milk ranch. Bud has quit retailing milk and sells to the dealers in Astoria, in bulk. He and wife are off on a deer hunting trip this week, in Eastern Oregon.

The man who bought about a mile of ocean front from Rose and us has not sold any of it yet. He built a road in and has an electric wire up, and an office at the front, but it looks as though he missed the good selling season by a year or two. Drop us a line occasionally.

Anson

Wednesday Oct 6 1948

Dear Marion:

Your letter written last Sunday came today. Of course I was glad to hear from you, particularly since this was the first letter I have had since you left. I was beginning to wondew whether you were getting my letters. As you wound up your letter by saying "Keep 'em coming", I assume that you have been getting them and do not find them too boresome.

Answering your letter -- yes, we got the storm Sunday and every day since, except that we had little on Monday. Today is a regular Southwester - rain and wind. But Harold and Sef got a shigle roof on Sef's house and stopped the numerous, but not large, leaks in the roof. Sef now has the job of shingling the walls, outside, and I imagine that will take him a year or so.

Harold is now working for Bob Holmes, at his house on the lake. Then he will have some work to do for Miss Wideler. He was out of a job away from home for a couple of weeks and his frau made him tear down the big barn. There is still a big pile of hay there, some of it four or five years old, and he says he is going to let it lie and use it for bedding. It will last a couple of years.

Tappan Stafford and his sister, Cette Oliver, were here yesterday afternoon, and she and Maud had a good visit. Also Tappan and I. Rose was here at the time so they had a good visit. Rose is restless and wants to take a trip someplace - it does not make much difference where, but I know she does not want to go to Florida, where she wouldfind a lot of dogs.

I think I told you we sold our lot at Gearhart Palisades. Lucas sent his bro-in-law around yesterday to inquire about the annual payment on the front, and to ask if payment of the Minterest would be sufficient. I told him I thought there would be a good chance to make some money in Wall St in November and I would like a payment of the principal if convenient. The fact is that I have some doubt about his making the payments and I want to get a larger margin. Think I told you he has put up an electric line from the highway out to his office on the front. It is not connected up yet.I told the bro-in-law, whose name I can't remember, that I thou ht Lucas must bore a well and demonstrate that they can get water before he can sell lots. He said Lucas has in mind to cut it up into small lots and sell with the idea of making a small village.

I am told that Nettie Titus is trying to borrow small sums from friends. Por

PP

Monday Oct 18 1948

Dear Marion: We have had a lot of company in the past two days so I will tell you about it, though you may hear from your folks sooner.

Saturday Gilbert and wife and young Judy were down at your folks and they all came up here. Your Mom took Gilbert over to look at the tract on the west side of the highway, across from Bates', and tried to get him interested but he said the soil was too light for bulbs - orchids - so she gave that idea up.

Sunday we had a call from Jimmie Sayre and wife. He is a brother of Mrs. Warren, at Cannon Beach. I got him a job on the Oregonian many, many years ago and he was later Secretary to Senator Lane. He started a business of his own in Portland several years ago and has done well at it. It is the manufacture of measuring rods f for gas tanks - at filling stations. Of course every tank of a different size requires a different marking on the rod to tell how much gas is in, and to check on the accuracy of what is put in. The shape of the tank also makes a difference, so there is a market for rods - especially since some of the get broken and others stolen, and he has built up a business that extends clear to New York and Florida.

Also on Sunday, just after Maud and I lay down to take our PM nap, Mr and Mrs McAleer and another man and wife drove up and we had a very pleasant visit for a couple of hours. Mr McAleer is attorney for Carl Peterson. They have been here to see us twice before, and called on us once down in Alabama. He is a very interesting talker -- on government and politics. All our callers admired our front yard, which was some compensation for the work I have done mowing it, and Maud has done making flower beds. The man with McAleer was much impressed by the manner in which the dunes have been thrown up in past centuries by the ocean. He had been to the beach before, but had never noticed the dunes.

Ted has been here working on golf clothes - making the legs of her golf pants longer. She took a lesson at Gearhart today and expects to play quite a bit while here. She is looking fine, the best we have seen her in several years. But she still has the business in the office on her mind - talked with the man who is her partner on the phone this morning. I presume they have help that is not very dependable. Ted has a camera that takes colored pictures and took Maud and me yesterday. If the picture is good I will try to send you one.

Maud is busy making a dress for the new grand daughter. It is pink and will please the parents, even if the child is too young to appreciate it.

Maud and Ray beat Pauline and me at bridge Saturday night. We win about a third of the time.

Maud and Ted are figuring on a trip to the top of Saddle Mountain in a day or so. They did not ask me to go -- so I won't. It is pretty smokey now, and I doubt if it will clear up soon - nor until after we have a rain.

Good Luck

POP

Home, Oct 22, 1948

Dear Marion: This letter will not reach you till Monday, so I could as well leave it till Saturday night to write, and tell you a little later news, but it is too dewey to go out and work on the lawn and there is nothing else to do, so will hammer out a few lines to you.
Mom and Ted went to Portland again yesterday, to do some shopping for the Johnson house. Ted is putting up curtains on the front windows - heavy, flowered on the inside and light colored plain cloth on the outside. Maud and Ted are making the curtains here. Rose is paying the cost of material. I understand that Sef built their new home and Rose is furnishing it. She told me yesterday that she had put $1000 into furnishing the house - and it lacks a lot of being finished. But she did not complain when Ted wanted to go to Portland, for the second time in a week, to get material. She gave Ted two checks drawn in blank. According to my idea, Rose is a number 2 good girl.

The first trip to Portland was made in my car, but yesterday I demurred and they took Rose's. Then Rose and I drove down to Cannon Beach to visit the two lots down there that she got from Hi Barrick's estate. While we were there the man who owns some houses across the street came over and asked what she would take for the lots and she told him, about $1500 as I recollect. He indicated a favorable impression.

Three different people have driven up to our place lately and commented on the fine appearance of our lawn -- which is some compensation for all the work I have done on it - and work Maud has done, too. I have done the mowing and leveling and she has done most of the digging of weeds. So -- I am going to keep up the good work and try to keep the grass growing. Since we have been trying to make our front yard look nice, Violet has increased her efforts on her yard. When the coal man came yesterday with a load of coal, he did not want to turn around on the lower part of the lawn for fear he would injure it.
Will you have school Monday now? I presume the 2 nd is a school holiday and thoght perhaps Monday might be a holiday, and you might come home.

Maud got a new dress in Portland, a green wool dress that fits her well, except that she had to make some changes in the collar. On the previous trip she got some silk stockings, which I judge from her comments are difficult to get.
They came home late last night, and in the fog up on the Necanicum they almost ran into a deer - with horns. Ted slewed off just in time to miss hitting it.
Bud and Elinor returned from several days hunting in Eastern Oregon. They got no deer, but will get some of the meat from deer shot by members of their party.
This is a pretty long letter to be written without anything to write about. Love and good luck

POP

Warrenton Oregon Oct 24 1948

Dear Coz ;

This is Sunday morning, Maud and I were up at 6, got breakfast and did the dishes, and while Maud is straightening up the little house, I will write a few lines to you. We have been enjoying a fairly decent autumn season, with an occasional rain, but not prolonged, as we usually have a right to expect. Have had no killing frost yet so that Maud's flowers are still blooming fine, and the grass is green on the lawn.

We go to a neighbor's once or twice a week for an evening of bridge, till 11 or 12 o'clock, and occasionally to an Eastern Star meeting, but usually spend our evenings at home playing dominoes or reading. Maud made two trips to Portland recently - about 80 miles each way - with a niece who is here from Florida. I was invited to go along, but declined, on account of old age. But I robbed the cookie jar while she was away.

Last Sunday was a fine day and we had a lot of company from a distance, which we enjoyed.

Hope the world has been using you as well as you deserve, which would be a high degree of usage.

Love Coz

Nov 16 1948

Dear Marion:

I am not sure just what I I have written you, so may repeat -- my memory is not as good as it once was.

Anyway, Mom and I are supposed to go to Salem Thursday to take over a new Ford -- and it costs enough, but they make us a liberal allowance on our old car. The bad weather may delay our trip.

Lucas was around and we agreed to take $1000 for the tract we reserved out on the front, without getting any land down at the South end - he said we would have access to the beach through Del Rey, which is true. And he said that as long as he owns the front, we are at liberty to go out over it. He is counting on selling the entire tract and in order to help the sale got Harold to put down a well in the valley west of the high dune - got water that can be pumped with a shallow well pump.

Paul was home Sunday and Violet went back with him - did not come home as expected Monday night. Harold is working on the addition to Cecile's house and Her hubby is fixing up the interior of the old part.

The weather here is pretty bad - cold and rainy and windy - had thunder and lightning Sunday night.

Good luck POP

Warrenton Ore Nov 28, 1948

Dear Ed:

This is the day after Thanksgiving, and I do not feel so extra well, having partaken too much yesterday. Maud and I went down to a swell restaurant near Gearhart Park and had a big turkey dinner - too much of everything - and, as I was brought up by a New Englander who thought it a sin to leave anything on a plate at the conclusion of a meal - I tried to eat everything they brought me. I'm loggy today.

Maud has gone with her sister and her sister's son to Portland, about 80 miles over the Coast Range Mts. The day is fair, which is unusual at this time of year. We have just had a month of mostly bad weather, with several severe storms. A fishing boat, about 60 feet long - deep sea fishing - was wrecked on the beach near us a couple of days ago. The storm was so bad I did not go out but I understand that there were many people on the beach to gather in the wreckage.

Flowers are still in bloom in our front yard, but we expect a frost any time now to put them out of business.

Good luck

Coz

Friday AM Dec 10 1948

Dear Marion:

I have forgotten how recently I wrote to you, and so may be repeating some things I have already written. As you can perhaps guess, we are having the worst weather in 100 years, more or less. In between storms we get down to Seaside occasionally to get some eats, but mostly stay in th house and try to keep warm. Have not been up toEarl's for a long time, for bridge, because of the bad weather.

So, of course, we do not know any local news worth reporting. Harold and Sauer and I went to a wrestling match in Astoria Wednesday night. I had told Harold I would buy the tickets for the three of us if he would use his truck to take us over. He agreed and though I tried to get the trip postponed on account of the bad weather, he wanted to go then, so we did - and it was the worst rainy night of the season. But we had a good show, and Violet says Harold was so impressed that he would not talk of anything else the next day. There were three stunts that I had xxxx not seen before.

Harold is to build a protected seat on the highway near the school house for the school ma'am, who has to wait for the bus there. She met Violet on the highway and told her about getting wet, and though there was no one else within a mile, whispered, I got my undercothes all wet.

So long, POP

SCHWENN & BRINK
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
LAWYERS BUILDING
HILLSBORO, OREGON
TELEPHONE 3891

MERVIN W. BRINK

W. C. SCHWENN

December 23, 1949

Mrs. Maude Prescott
RFD
Warrenton, Oregon.

Dear Madam:

We are attempting to clear the title on certain real property located in Washington County, Oregon, in connection with a cloud on the title existing by reason of a defective deed given by William Harrison, who was the brother of Lamira West. We understand that you are the daughter of Lamira West.

If this is true, we would like to have the name of your husband. Thank you.

Yours very truly,

W. C. Schwenn

WCS:ma

Home June 30 8;45 PM

Dear Folks:

I put that "8;45 PM" at the head of this letter because I have been hearing over the radio and reading in the papers about your hot weather -- and I am going to tell you that at this moment the thermometer on the window ledge on the West side of the house is ~~at the moment~~ 48. Mom just came in complaining of the weather being cold. I know it is rather mean of me to be telling you this, but you know how mean I can be on occasion.

We have been working much of the day, particularly in the forenoon. I pushed the mower on the lawn and did chores around the house, Mom did a little washing, though we took most of it to the laundry. There is a launfry at Seaside that does 9 pounds for 50 cents, and 18 pounds takes care of practically everything we have. They wring it out ready to hang on the line, so Mom does not have to do anything with it till it comes in the house, dry. We expect to get a washer when we get a place to put it, but even so, it will be hard to beat the present plan.

Mom picked a lot of strawberries from our few vines today and I took them to Annie Harrison, Paul West and Bud Johnson. We have about four times as many as we can eat and have been supplying the other members of the family -- See's Johnsons and Sauers. Mom has to do the picking as my tummy makes it hard for me to stoop over. Take my advice and keep your tummy down.

We have a pair of swallows hatching some eggs under the ~~xxxx~~ eaves above our front window. We are hoping they won't bring insects in.

Gearhart

I bought a lot in ~~xxxxxx~~ a few days ago. It is 50 by 100, two blocks North of the postoffice, 200 feet West of the street on which the postoffice was located. The owner of the subdivision is closing it out and cut the price to $195. He is going to auction off about a dozen lots he has left, in a few days. Mom does not hink very well of my buying it. But I figured that it is close enough to the store and PO so that we would be comfortable there if I ever get so I can't drive a car. And, I count on its being worth more than I paid for it in a year or so. There is a limit on cost of bldg so we won't ever be surrounded by cheap structures. Still, a cost limit would not mean much now days. It has a size limit, also.

Good luck, and write when you have time. Mom recd a letter from Jean a few days ago.

POP

Home June 10 51

Dear Jean:

It is Sunday afternoon -- Mom and I have had a good dinner, a sleep, have read the papers and will go for a ride pretty soon - probably down to Seaside and maybe out on the beach, though I doubt it. The beach is no decent place for a car - encourages rust.

We have at last prepared definite plans and in a day or so Harold will begin the building of a house about forty feet in front of our present home. It will be a broadside toward the highway, and then the present house turned around and attached to it, so as to make a four room house, the new part being larger and a little higher than the present. That will make a kitchen-dining room and a living room in the front, and two bedrooms and closets etc in back. The present part is to be made wider on the side next to See's.

Mom has been planning this for years, but you know I am the best putter-off you ever knew. Now that we are both about ready to shuffle off this mortal coil, we are going to build. We have looked at a score or more of houses for sale down in Seaside and found nothing that suited us. Besides, we like to be out in the country. Drop a line once in a while.

Love

Saturday eve June 23 51

Dear Old Man: It is cold today, even for a day on the Pacific Coast. We have not had a good rain for six weeks or more and have been hoping. The lawns and pastures are drying up -- hay crops very poor. Over a year ago Ray Earl, Pauline's hubby, bought a farm sprinkler system with the pump installed over on the creek west of his pasture. There was a system of sprinklers on long pipes made of aluminum. He says it nearly paid for itself the first year and certainly will complete the job this summer, for he has the best pasturage on Clatsop Plains. By far the best.

Mom and I have each suffered accidents lately. As you know, we are moving our little house, and, to begin with, moved it away from the bath room about 15 inches, so it would pass the eaves. Mom got up in the night to go to the bath room and forgot the space and stepped down into it. Both feet went down about 27 inches but miraculously she suffered only one slight bruise. My mishap was at the front door where we had blocks for steps down to the ground. I stepped out, the block turned and I went down, lighting on my right side on the door sill. It knocked the wind out of me and my side is quite sore but I went to the doctor today and an XRay showed no spinal injury. The doctor told me that his examination showed my heart and lungs in good condition, so I am likely to be around for some time yet - if I don't take too many falls. . . Work on our house is slow -- Harold helping others.

Good luck DAD

After many delays I got a supply of wet slab wood and had to split and pile it myself, as it is impossible to get any help. Apparently we are now snug for the winter.

Mrs. Prescott told me a few days ago that she feels the best she has for many years. Getting away from Alabama and back among her own people, and in her child-hood surroundings, apparently has been the most effective remedy. She is spending much of her time sewing for some grand-nephews whose parents find it difficult to buy clothing for the kids one to four years old. She has made some pretty good trousers out of their dads' coveralls. She has also canned a lot of fruit and meat and chicken. We expect to put in a garden at the proper time and get a cow to make us independent of butter rationing.

Sorry I did not call you on the phone when I was at Salem to be presented with the 50-year pin. As a matter of fact, I was there only long enough to visit my sister, my safe deposit box at Ladd & Bush, and catch the bus back. I expect to be up that way soon after New Years and will try to give you a call.

We received a letter from Cook Jones a day or so ago, giving about the same account of George that you gave. We saw them in Sept '43 and Geo was then losing his memory.

Frances and her new hubby are still living in Spokane but plan on removing to Baltimore where her parents live, in early spring. They visited us in the summer. I presume you had met Mr. Anderson, who used to be Secretary to Sen Wheeler.

We are doing a lot of enjoyable reading, playing bridge once a week, walking over the dunes, repairing pasture fences, visiting with the kinfolk, and "expatiating free o'er all this scene of man, a mighty maze, but not without a plan." Sometimes I have my doubts about the plan.

Good luck,

Alson

Sen Morse has promised to put me on his Cong Record list, which I have not had since I went off your list.

Wed. Jan. 21st
at School

Dear Folks - What is this I hear, Aunt Maud, about you being in the hospital? I hope your illness is not serious, and you recover quickly. Dad just said you had a cough and cold. The hospital is a good place to be when you are ill. Aren't you glad you have hospitalization?

I am starting another night class. This time it is Economic Geography, and promises to be interesting, but I will be so glad when I get

much like cold. One evening when I got ready to drive home from a party, the windshield and windows of my car were completely ~~of~~ ogive with frost. I had to scrape it off with a razor blade.

Today a teacher brought to school a chipmunk which her nephews caught at Paulina Lake last summer. The little fellow is hibernating most of the time but wakes up occasionally. This morning he was almost dead to the world and we picked him up and showed him to the students, but with so much disturbance and the warm air of the schoolroom, he soon

my degree (if I do) so that I can let up on the night classes and summer schools. If I take a class each quarter for the next year and attend summer school six weeks this summer, I should have a BS degree by next spring. My salary will increase abbut $300 a year when I get that little sheepskin, but I wonder if it is worth the struggle.

We have had freezing temperatures at night for the past three weeks, and most of the time dense fogs have accompa-

slightly this afternoon and bit some chunks out of a pen handle I was using to turn him over. He is so cute — all curled up in a tight ball.

Mrs. Johnson is pretty well and is thinking of flying to Calif. to visit her sister. In the daytime she is very enthusiastically planning, but each night she decides she had better not go. She will go as far a San F. with Eda then alone to Pasadena.

Nellie got a new Pontiac with all the accessories as a Christmas present from Ed.

must average some grades. This week marks the end of the first half-year.

Hope you are both well by the time you receive this letter.

Love, Marion

"A HALLMARK NOTE"
FROM THE WALT DISNEY PRODUCTION
SONG OF THE SOUTH

Eugene, Oregon
Sunday, Oct. 3

Dear Aunt Maud & Dog -

This is some antiquated stationery I came across while clearing out some things in my room last summer. It writes as well as any.

I wonder if you are having a sou'wester today. The wind is blowing hard for this part of the country and the leaves from the maple trees and chestnuts from the horse chestnuts are dropping onto the streets & sidewalks. I am rejoicing that I can stay in and look out. A heavy downpour of rain is just starting.

I miss the Oregonian especially on Sundays. I delayed ordering either paper for a week trying to decide which one to take, and finally decided I'd have to have the Istard. It doesn't have much in it but local news. I'll try to get into the school library now and then to skim the Oregonian.

I've had car trouble this last week. Twice she stalled - one time at night on the campus & I had to call a service car. The trouble is caused by a faulty connection between the cable and the battery. Yesterday I asked the man who sold me the battery last November to come out to get it started. Told him it was the third time it

had failed (that was true) and I thought he should do something about it, since I had been told the the nut couldn't be screwed on tightly enough to prevent oxidation taking place. He came out, filed off a "shoulder" & said it would be all right. Hope he is right.

I am taking what I hope is the next to the last night class I have to take. It is "Human Ecology." I shopped around and took the class that I hope will be easier. So far its only redeeming feature is that the prof is young and tall and handsome. Hubba, hubba! (Results of my association with bobby-soxers.)

Bop, are you following all the

campaign speeches. I changed my registration to this precinct so I can vote for Tom Dewey and Ed Johnson.

If you two have sworn off walking to the beach, you will have to drive out to collect glass balls this winter. Probably by this time, though, you have both forgotten you decided not to walk out again.

I must get busy cramming some more knowledge of electricity into my noodle. You wont believe it but I have been making simple electric cells, decomposing water, electroplating. Friday we made a storage cell and after it was charged used it to ring a bell. The work is interesting, but I feel very lacking in background experience + preparation.

I am enjoying your letters, Bob. Keep 'em coming.

Hope you are both well.

Love, Marion

Read in the Signal that a logging truck struck Bud's herd of cows killing one + injuring several. Hope he gets damages.

Sunday, Mar. 14

Hello, fellow Crescent Lake admirers!

I'll take a little time out from examining for an exam in Ec Geog scheduled for Tuesday night. It is a Univ. extension class that meets at night.

I surprised Mrs. Johnson by going to church today. She has been showing some concern over my non-attendance, so I managed to get there today. I cut up a hen and put it on the stove to simmer while I was gone, so we were able to eat soon after we got home. I have been busy with the Geog. ever since. It is 5:30 now, and when I get this note ready I will take it to the post office & take the geog. book to another teacher who shares it with me.

Spring vacation comes in two weeks. I don't know just what I will do. Think I'll try to get an appointment with an eye specialist in Portland for one day during the week.

I was surprised to hear the J.P.'s

are expecting a baby. Aunt Maud, have you decided to go back for the event? It is a long trip, but I know you would want to miss the event, and seeing the rest of the family. It is fortunate that Julia and family are settled in their own home, instead of being in Germany. When is the baby expected?

Pop, I had a birthday card ready to send to you, but some way or other, I let the date slip up on me until it was too late to get the card to you. I hope you had a nice day.

I read in the Signal that Cecile's friend Rika from Big Delta visited her recently. I suppose you all enjoyed her, as I remember, Cecile thought she was an unusual person.

My seat is actually getting numb from sitting in this chair so long, so I wont write more.

It is raining - but I wont complain, since I know what lack of rain can do some places.

Excuse the messy letter, please.

Hope you are all well.

Love, Marion

EGGS AND REBUKES

Editor, The Mobile Press Register.

When President Roosevelt rebuked the New Deal enthusiasts who threw eggs at Wendell Willkie, they might very appropriately have defended themselves on the ground that they got their inspiration from examples in high places. While they threw only hen eggs, which might have smeared the clothing of Mr. Willkie, they were merely following the lead of those who engaged in character-smearing over a long period of time.

Everybody knows how the New Dealers smeared Hoover in order to elect Roosevelt, and when that smearing was going on Mr. Roosevelt uttered no rebuke.

The income tax bureau smeared Andrew Mellon with all its might until the courts exonerated Mellon —and Roosevelt uttered no rebuke.

The New Deal head of the NRA made a crusade against Henry Ford, and threatened to "crack down" on him, though he had been the best friend American labor ever had— and Roosevelt was as silent as the tomb.

Hoodlums took physical possession of large manufacturing plants in a "sit-down" strike, which the New Deal secretary of labor gave tacit approval, and there was no word of rebuke from the President.

High spokesmen for the New Deal attempted to smear Charles A. Lindbergh for giving the world due warning concerning the air-preparedness of the Hitler regime, and Roosevelt uttered no rebuke. It was all right to throw eggs at Lindbergh.

Ickes has been throwing eggs at the reputations of captains of American industry for years, and Ickes holds his job though Roosevelt declares that a woman New Deal employe who tossed a basket out a window should be discharged from her humble position. She merely followed high leadership.

Successful American industry has been the target of verbal egg-throwing for eight years, led by the presidential condemnation of "economic royalists," so why rebuke anybody for throwing something as unimportant as a hen egg?

But—it became apparent that the American people have a limited patience and that a lot of substantial Democrats will refuse to stand shoulder to shoulder with an element that believes egg-throwing to be good argument, hence the belated rebuke. It was a face-saving effort which will not work.

ANSON W. PRESCOTT.

Theodore, Ala.

Editor Oregonian: The Department of Justice seems to be a respector of persons. Two employees of an atomic energy plant down in New Mexico have been arrested and placed under bonds for carrying away "souvenir" papers from the files. But no action is taken against a former Secretary of the Treasury who carted away a carload of records of the Treasury Department. Why?

Anson W Prescott

Warrenton, Oregon.

clipped from
The Capital Journal
Salem, OR
July 20, 1951

A. W. Prescott Dies at Seaside

Anson W. Prescott, once a resident of Salem as newspaperman and Oregonian correspondent, later for many years secretary to the late United States Senator Jonathan Bourne, died this week at his Seaside, Ore., home. The funeral will be held there Saturday.

Prescott came to Salem from Fargo, N.Dak., in 1892, graduated from Willamette university, was admitted to the Oregon bar and taught school in Salem and Seaside.

In the early part of the century he was Salem correspondent for the Oregonian, the immediate predecessor of the late Don H. Upjohn in that position. Later he did publicity work for the republican party, and as secretary to Senator Bourne lived in Washington, D.C. After Bourne's career in the senate Prescott managed the Bourne estate in Alabama.

About 20 years ago he returned to Oregon and lived at Seaside until his death. He was a member of one of the Salem Masonic lodges.

He is survived by his widow Maude Prescott of Seaside; a brother, E. T. Prescott of Salem a son, Julian Prescott who is with army intelligence in Washington; and a niece, Miss Elsie Robins of Salem; and several grandchildren.

1970

Maud Prescott, Believed Oldest Area Native, Dies

Maud West Prescott, believed to be Clatsop County's oldest living native at the time of her death, died Feb. 3 in the Seaside Convalescent Center. Private graveside services will be held in Ocean View Cemetery.

Mrs. Prescott, daughter of Josiah and Lamira Harrison West, Clatsop County pioneers, was born Aug. 6, 1873, at West Lake. She attended Clatsop School and graduated from Oregon Normal School. She taught at Olney before her marriage to Anson W. Prescott Nov. 14, 1896. They lived in Salem until 1909; in Washington, D. C., from 1909 to 1925; near Theodore, Ala., from 1925 to 1944, when they returned to Clatsop Plains. Prescott died in 1951. Mrs. Prescott continued to live on the Plains until she suffered a stroke in February, 1962. Since that time she had been a resident of Seaside hospital and more recently of the convalescent center.

Mrs. Prescott was a member of the Order of Eastern Star, Chadwick Chapter, in Salem, for more than 50 years and a past regent of the Daughters of American Revolution Chapter in Washington, D. C.

Survivors are a son Julian P. Prescott; two sisters, Violet West See and Daisy West Fulkerson, Seaside; three grandchildren two in Seattle and one in Seaside, and five great grandchildren.

Mrs. Prescott's mother came to Oregon in 1846 by wagon train and lived in the North Plains area before marrying West. He was a latecomer, not arriving until 1852, via the train. They came to Clatsop County about 1870.

Funeral service is being announced by the Chapel in the Sunset Mortuary, Seaside.

Funeral Notices 1970 3

MAUD WEST PRESCOTT

Services for Maud West Prescott, Pioneer of Clatsop County, will be held Saturday, February 7, at 11:00 a.m. in the Chapel in the Sunset Mortuary, Seaside. Rev. Clarence M. Baerveldt, pastor of the Clatsop Plains Presbyterian church officiating. Committment in Ocean View Cemetery will be private.

350 Pearl St., #1013 Eugene, Ore. 97401

Dear Julian, Surprise! After trying for 2½ years I finally made the move (with much help from Hilbert and Tom). I'm in an apartment on the 10th floor of an 18-story retirement building. I chose this particular place because it has facilities that could make it self-contained in bad weather or during illness, but one can also be independent. It has a small store, coffee shop, beauty shop, laundry, and some evening activities that are more or less entertainment. Don't think I'd like it if I didn't have friends in town. The location is on the south slope of Skinners Butte and provides a good view of the city and southern hills from my apt.

How are you and your family? I hope well, happy, and planning some get-together for the holidays.

Best wishes to all,

Marion

12 Dec 73

US 8¢
CHRISTMAS
CHRISTMAS
Mr. J. B. Prescott
10806 109th Ave. S Ct
Tacoma, Wash.
98498
P.M.
DEC
1973

2/5/91

Dear Linda,

You probably have much of the Harrison and West records, but perhaps you'll find some things you don't have.

I'm sending the pictures of your Dad because they won't mean as much to my descendants as they would to you, and perhaps your nieces and nephews someday.

Thank you again for the ride to Tillamook. I hope you were able to relax and sleep that night. I know I was very glad not to be driving.

Perhaps I'll see you at the Pioneer luncheon? Hope so.

Sincerely,
Carmen

St. Jude Children's Research Hospital
Finding cures. Saving children.
ALSAC • DANNY THOMAS, FOUNDER

stjude.org

Maude / Anson -
dick daughter, 2 boys -
could be Mary + Christopherson's Children
1st child Josiah
Mary + Chris - Kenem farm, Carrol
1900 - Maude 1st daughter last went to.
Mary Smith West was Josiah III's Mother.

Raised by the Sea
Clarence Sigurdson

Book Finder had

WOUNDED WARRIOR PROJECT®

Maud West & Anson Prescott

Coz

Jillian + Jean –

Linda, Marion, Paul

Warrenton Aug 4, 1948

frontage sold 200ft

THE GREATEST CASUALTY IS BEING FORGOTTEN.®